Her husband died in 1840 as a result of his efforts to combine business with delirium tremens. Whisky at that time in Omaha was often attended with fatal results. It would remove warts, corns and bunions. Mr. Fontenelle used it frequently in order to afford exhilaration. Finally it began to afford not only board and lodging, but also spectacular entertainments, during one of which he suddenly expired, leaving four sons and one daughter. Logan was finally killed by the Sioux, after having made a good many experiments with the demon rum. Albert was a blacksmith up to his death, since which little is known of him. He was thrown from a mule in a vertical death, since which little is known of him.

He was thrown from a mule in a vertical direction, and when he struck the town his soul had fied. The mule's injuries were slight. Tecumseh was killed by his brother-in-law in a drunken frolic. He was a lovely character, except when drunk. When he was drunk he frequently said things which he afterward bitterly regretted.

Mrs. Fontenelle had the ill fortune to see one of her little sons coming home from



Revenge is Sweet.

school with a spear inserted in him, one day, from which he died. She found out that the deed was done by an Iowa Indian.

She concealed aff ax under her blanket and, telling him to look at the beautiful sunlight which bathed the entire landscape and flooded it with glory, she spat on her hands and, swinging the ax about with great vigor, buried it in the center of the low, coarse brute. Wiping the ax carefully with her pocket handkerchief, she returned to her home and wrote up the occurrence for the local papers, laying the blame mostly on the deceased for the unfortunate affair.

Omaha is situated in the eastern part of the State, her feet being bathed by the waters of the Missouri. The Missouri carries quite a quantity of Nebraska down to Louisiana quantity of Nebraska down to Louisiana every year, but replaces the loss by leaving large deposits of Dakota in the meantime. The Missouri is quite a wet stream, however, compared with the Platte. In August, street sprinklers have to run up and down over the parched bosom of the Platte.

Nebraska was organized as a Territory on May 23, 1854, and she figured prominently in the great Kansas-Nebraska bill introduced by Stephen A. Douglas, the fight over which was undoubtedly the skirmish in the early gray of the morning of that day which at its close found the negro of America a free man but out of a job, a citi-

America a free man but out of a job, a citizen with a ballot but a dull market for it, a sovereign with no possessions, a prattling infant suddenly requested by the law to be

infant suddenly requested by the law to be a full-grown man.

Slavery does not exist in the State of Nebraska to-day, and politics is said to be very pure. I gather this from the papers. The Republican press admits the purity of the Republican party in Nebraska, and tacitly the Democratic papers refer to the chastity of the ballot in that party. I am glad to know this at a time when corruption seems to creep into politics elsewhere and embitter the lives of the many, even driving out of public life many who would otherwise be willing and almost glad to mix up with it. I may truly say that it is really the amenities of public life which have kept me out of it. I dread opposition and vituperation at all times. Vituperation, bitter words and paucity of votes have kept me out of politics and deprived the country of a man who would otherwise have shone with a degree of intellectual polish in any position to which he might have been called.

I am indebted to Mr. A. Sarenson, of Omaha, and his justly-celebrated history of Omaha, and his justly-celebrated history of Omaha, and his justly-celebrated history of Omaha for the facts given in this letter. The word painting is my own.

The word painting is my own.

I may speak further of Nebraska in my

next letter, giving two or three columns of thrilling statistics and bright, racy gossip relative to the crop acreage and mean tem-

I may also speak of the Prohibition move-ment in Iowa. showing how it has embit-tered the life of the saloon-keeper and built up and fostered the drug store in its stead, also showing the great falling off in the consumption of whisky and so forth, while the price of liniment has gone up 100 [Copyright, 1889, by Edgar W. Nye.]

Grotesque Mimiery in Irish Castles, Edgar L. Wakeman's Limerick Letter.

To return to the castle life of the servants, one discovers most grotesque mimicry, save in bad habits and character, of aristocracy above stairs. Among the servants there are what might be called an upper and a lower house. Precedence is as severe a master and scourge here as with the nobility themselves. The hours for servants' meals are: Breakfast, 8; lunch, 11; dinner, neals are: Breaklast, 8; lunch. 11; dinner,
1; tea, 5, and supper from 9 to 10. The
upper house includes the steward, butler,
housekeeper, head cook, the valets and the
ladies' maids. These usually take all their
meals by themselves, in either the steward's
or housekeeper's room, where they also occasionally lounge and do their necessary

The Risen Lord.

New York Independent.

The most joyful event in the world's history is the resurrection from the grave of
our Lord Jesus Christ. On that first Easter morning the world's great failure was

The lower house comprises all other house out of purity into the depths of depravity istant cook takes precedence. In many houses all the servants dine together, the upper servants assembling in the house-keeper's room, from which they solemnly march to the servants' dining-hall, the lower servants remaining standing until their betters are seated, the butler at the head of the table. No conversation whatever is permitted while the joint is being partaken of. The lugubrious silence and austerity of this gathering are inconceivably ludi-crous. When the meat course is finished, the upper servants rise. The lower servants follow, with military alacrity. The former, in their proper order of precedence, then, like automatic puppets, march back into the steward's room, where, in the greatest punctilio, pudding and desert are Meanwhile the lower servants, reserved. Meanwhile the lower servants, re-lieved of the presence of these their severest masters, fall to small talk, cheese and small beer to their heart's content.

A Hint About Bridal Presents.

"It is scarcely the right thing," said a young bride, "to look a gift horse in the mouth; and yet it is hard not to speak one's mind on a matter of this kind. It does seem to me that people might think a while before buying wedding presents. I am sure if they had done so I should not have received nine biscuit boxes. What am I to do with them all? I can only use one at a time, or, at the most, two. Now, what is to be done with the other seven? It's too perplexing. If I could only show them it wouldn't be so bad; but I can't even do

"Dear me! I don't know why you should worry over such a little thing as that," observed her sister; who had been married nine years. Those extra biscuit-boxes will be very useful by and by. Select the one or two you want to keep, and then put the others carefully away. Whenever any of your friends marry, let a biscuit-box be your gift. It'll save you lots of money. When I was married I received six fishservers among my presents. I was cross until some one gave me the hint that I have just given you, and then I was happy. It wasn't long before I had made good use of the five fish-servers."

They Are Still at Large.

An Arkansas jury has found a "White Cap" ruffian guilty and he has been sentenced to twenty-one years' imprisonment. But the men who stole the ballot-boxes in Conway county and who murdered Col. John M. Clayton to prevent detection for the crime, are still at large, and likely to

escape altogether.

Anticipating the Inquirers. George Herbert, in 1640, said: "To a close-shorn sheep God gives wind by measure," and in 1768 Lawrence Sterne put the sentence into its present shape: "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." This explanation that the quotation is not from the nation that the quotation is not from the Sible or Shakspeare ought to last until

LET THE MERRY CHURCH-BELLS RING.

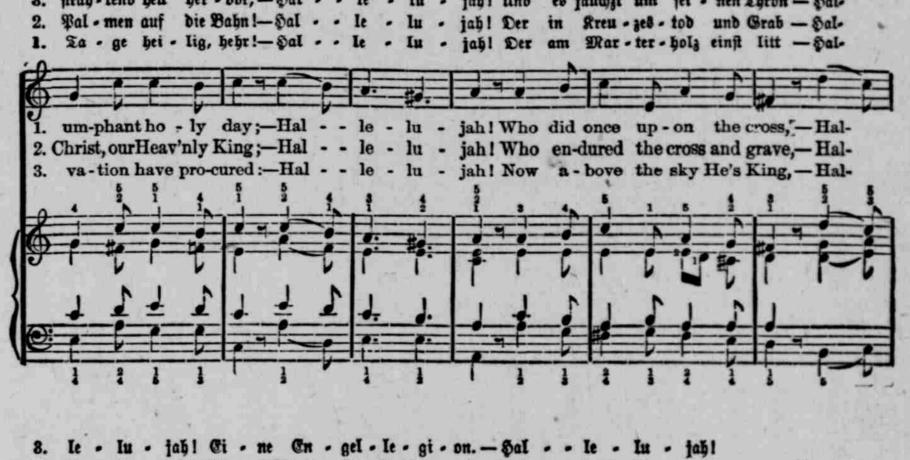
LASSET ERSHALLEN DIE GLOCKEN.

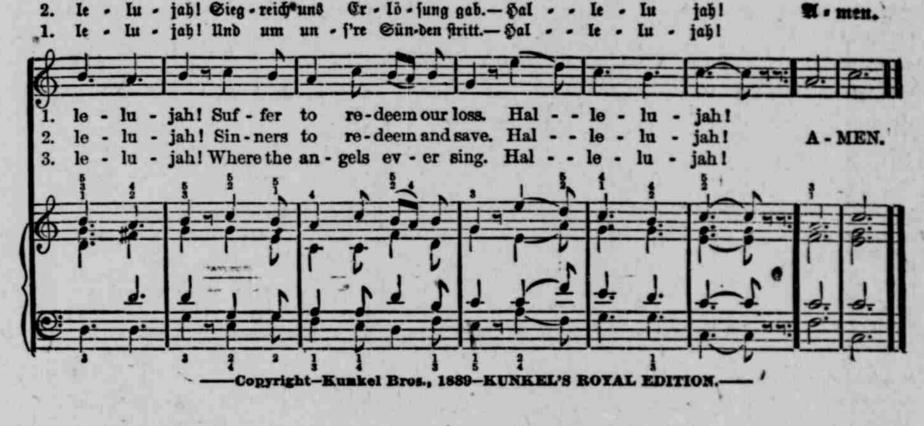


The Lord is Risen Indeed.

DER HERR IST AUFERSTANDEN.







READING FOR THE SABBATH.

On Easter Morn. The day was worn. The Sabbath eve crept on And vanished in the night—the second since That deed on Calvary. Oh, dire the deed That made the earth to tremble and the sun Grow black, while Nature turned and hid her

In agony and shame! And now the morrow's dawn stretched up And hung its timid light above the hills. Through the gray shadows silently two forms, The tearful Marys, bent their steps toward

The place, the hollowed rock wherein their Master lay. One look they craved on that pale, thorn-pierced

A last fond look on Him they loved—on Him Whose love for them, yea, more, for all the world, Outweighed His life on Calvary's top. They reached the spot. No hindering stone found they To block the tomb; but near it, lo, they saw A sight that shook their hearts with fear and joy.

Clad in the white of heaven sat its messenger, Whose face was like the lightning's flash, and yet Whose words did drop like balm upon their "Be not afraid Why come ye here? Why look ye For the living mong the dead? Go, comfort ye, For Christ, the crucifled, whom ye do seek, Is risen with the morn!"

recovered and reversed. The fall of man and condemnation was replaced by his resurrection into the favor and holiness of God. The race which fell rose again when Jesus Christ rose from the grave. Out of despair came hope; out of death life. Our risen Lord became the type of risen hu-manity. As he rose out of the sepulcher, attended by angels, so, under heavenly ministrations the race began to rise out of the grave of sin, and to enter into its new life. In him was light and the light was the life of men.

The resurrection was the proof of the mission of our Lord. But for that crowning evidence of His power over the grave, the religion of Jesus had been nothing more than a forgotten story of a wandering rabbi. With the crucifixion came sudden and complete paralysis over the whole body of disciples. When He rose from the grave there entered into their souls a courage and a resolution that were superhuman. Now nothing could daunt them. They had the risen God on their side. The disciples saw Him again and again. Hundreds saw Him at once. They beheld His ascension into Heaven. Nothing else but his firm belief in the resurrection of the Lord, whom he too had seen in a vision, could account for the career of St.
Paul. "I bear in my body," said he, "the
marks of the Lord Jesus;" "I know in
whom I have believed;" "If Christ be not risen what advantageth it me to have fought with beasts at Ephesus?" The immense power of the faith in the risen Lord appeared not only in the martyrdom of Paul's whole life, but in the whole story of the faith of that early church which endured ten persecutions, with scarce a rest-

ing-place between them. The whole history of the church is the product of two great facts in Christ's istory on earth-the one His crucifixion. his sacrifice, His redemption; the other His resurrection, His conquest and victory. A man might die on the cross-many men have died-but only a God could conquer death by His own might. The church trusts for its salvation in the death of the Son of God; it triumphs in His resurrection, in His glory, in His might. Now it knows no defeat. I says: "I can do all things through Him that strengtheneth me." It goes on conquering the death of sin, through the might of the resurrection of its Lord, challenging the power of death and the grave, and assured that the power which raised Christ from the dead shall raise this dead world out of its grave and bring it into the life of Christ. This is the hope of the church in this Eas-

Sunday-School Lesson for April 26. DESTRUCTION OF THE TEMPLE FORETOLD. Golden Text-But I say unto you, that in this place is one greater than the temple.-Matt.

HOME READINGS. Mon.-Destruction of temple fore-Tues.-Remembrance of former Wed.—Destruction threatened.... 1 Kingsix, 1-8

Th.-Prophesy of destruction.....Dan. ix, 20-27

Fri.-The greater temple.......Rev.xxi, 10-27 | pears in some of our exchanges, but we do

It was Tuesday, and the last day that the

--- Copyright-Kunkel Bros., 1889. -- KUNKEL'S ROYAL EDITION.

It was Tuesday, and the last day that the Lord spent in the temple. As he passed out with his disciples they called his attention to the great stones of which it was built. He then declared that in a short time the whole building would be destroyed. After they reach the Mount of Olives some of the disciples ask him about the destruction of the temple and "the end," and what were to be the signs of the event. He draws a fearful picture of the signs that were to precede the fall of the Holy City, and that were realized some forty years later. At the same time and in the same answer he referred to the end of the world and to his own second coming.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

New York Independent.

D . fier s glo s den flin s get [laut Bim! Bam! Bim!

Let the mer - ry Church-bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!

New York Independent.

This is hardly an edifying lesson for children. This passage, with its corresponding accounts from Matthew and Luke, have been the vantage-ground for hundreds of treatises of explanation. The obscurity is great and intentionally so, but the warning conveyed is not the less terrible and plain. To understand the whole import of these words of Christ is impossible. It is best to confine one's attention to the plain truths they teach. It is wise to deal with truths they teach. It is wise to deal with the things we do know and not waste our time with things we cannot grasp. The largest monuments we rear, that seem imperishable with their stones and mortar, have no guarantee of age unless they are used to perpetuate a pure Christianity. The coming of Christ and the end of the world are subjects that occupy of ripest thoughts more often than once or twice. They are legitimate and weighty. Our own destiny and end thrill us with their misery. Speculation is not knowledge. Imagination that is projected into divine knowledge should not stop the hourly beat our feet must make "to do the deed that our own soul hath to itself decreed."

The world is not yet on "its last legs." Leaders are continually springing up that pretend to do what Christ did and who would command a like following. Only the other day a man out West, with a very unmessianic name, assumed the role of the Christ. Let one's common sense guard in this as in other matters. When Christ comes again you may be sure there will be no doubt about it. It will be no ambigu-

It is a disgrace to Christianity that wars and rumors of wars should shake the world. The new iron-clad, the latest pneumatic gun only aggravate the trouble. The Christian should grapple the question which so deeply affects our country.

America might become instead of the cesspool of civilization, the righteous arbitrator of the wrongs of mankind. Shall we humanitarian means of settling national

Personal recklessness is not what wanted, but personal courage that will not be beaten back. Men are murdered for Christ's sake, delivered up to councils. opportunities for bravery and no compromise are as many to-day as ever. The end will not come, as an Englishman predicted, the first principles of decent morality. Would that ten thousand could go into the

work this year! It is the end that is the test. Not knowing when the end comes, the test becomes successive. Let the material of life be so fine that it may stand, without crack or break, any pressure the evil puts upon it at any moment.

Personal and News Notes. European passenger lists show that the annual exodus of clergymen has com-Protestant missions are found in but two

of the five republics of Central America— Nicaragua and Gnatemala. The American McAll Association for the evangelization of France has sixty-five auxiliaries, which last year contributed over \$35,000.

A feature of the new American Church of the Holy Trinity in Paris is a place where the sick, or those infirm, can participate in the service without being seen. S. S. Cramer, a young Jewish rabbi, of Montgomery, Ala., has announced that he will embrace Christianity. He has applied for admission to the Baptist Church.

The following suggestive table of Sunday-

school statistics in the United States ap-

not know the paternity of it: Population, 60,000,000; population of school age, about 20,000,000; children in Sunday-schools, 7,000,-000; children not in Sunday-schools, 13,000,-

D . ftet s glo s den flin s get laut Bim! Bam! Bim!

Let the mer - ry Church-bellsring! Ring! Ring! Ring!

The wife of Bishop Henry T. Backman, secretary of the Provincial Board of the Moravian Church, has volunteered to go at once to Alaska for a year to assist the wife of the Rev. Mr. Kilbuck at the new mission station of Nushegak.

Virginia preachers are said to make the best farmers. They make the best crops and get the best prices. A deacon says: "I won't give a cent to the support of my pastor. He makes better crops than I do and gets better prices." Rev. Dr. J. L. Porter, president of Queen's College, Belfast, Ireland, is dead. He was ten years a missionary of the Irish Presby-terians at Damascus, and was known to thousands by two volumes, "The Giant Cities of Bashan," and "Five Years in Da-

Count Campello, ex-canon of St. Peter's, Rome, whose withdrawal from the Roman Catholic Church, in 1881, created great interest in the religious world, has begun an active dissemination of his principles in some parts of Italy, and is attracting increasing attention. He holds to the "Old Catholic" position, and is in harmony with Dr. Dollinger and Pere Hyacinthe.

The church which can best identify itself in the popular mind with Christ is the church for to-day. Not by the stateliness of its edifice nor by the splendor of its ritual, not even by the elaborateness and consistency of its creed, is the modern church to recover its hold upon those whom we classify in one heterogeneous lot as the masses. It will do it as it recognizes the hunger under every workingman's blouse for the living Christ. It will do it as it an-swers this pathetic, dimly realized, yet uni-versal longing, with a church whose ranks are filled with men and women whose lives are swayed by the power of Christ's incar-nation and Christ's sacrifice.—The Congregationalist.

A Baptist clergyman in Chicago recently made a book trade with a Congregational clergyman, and he discovered that the Connot hasten the end and Christ's coming by | gregationalist had carelessly slipped his next Sunday sermon into one of the beautiful folios. Somewhat of a humorist, the Baptist clergyman determined to profit by his brother's labor, and to deliver that ser-mon from his own pulpit. The preachers occasionally enjoy a joke on one another. But this joke was a double-edged one. Along about the middle thereof the Congregationalist's sermon bore down rather severely upon the doctrine of immersion in a few years unless the churches send off | and the confusion that this discovery ship-loads of ministers to every quarter of the globe. There are a billion people yet who do not know who Christ is or understand ultory.

> What apparition makes the pulses start, And steals rebukingly across the brain To tap against the doorway of the heart! The ghost of some good impulse we have slain. -William H. Hayne, in S. S. Times.

> > Who in the dark and silent grave.

When we have wandered all our ways, Shuts up the story of our days? But from this earth, this grave, this dust. My God shall raise me up, I trust! -Sir W. Raleigh. And still maintains with milder laws,

And clearer light, the good old cause! Nor heeds the skeptic's puny hands, While near her school the church spire stands; Nor fears the blinded bigot's rule, While near her church spire stands the school.

The Boy Settled Matters.

Burlington Free Press. A Burlington boy of the under-the-sofa variety pinned his sister's beau's sleeve to her sash, and then told his father there was a man in the parlor who wished to speak to him. There was no end of fun for about two minutes, and it all turned out for the best, too. The young man proposed on the spot, and the very next night he brought the boy a jack-knife and two oranges. OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

A fisherman who pulled twelve miles out into Lake Ontario to rescue a man who had floated off on a cake of ice was rewarded

A Western man has devised a contrivance which rings a bell in a hotel office and reg-isters the room number when some verdant person blows out the gas. One of the great industries of Nuremberg is making lead toy soldiers. Eight hundred work people are engaged, and they turn out-10,000 soldiers a day.

Lake Worth, Florida, is said to be so full of fish that it is nearly impossible to move a boat through them, and they are taken so easily that there is no fun in it.

A dead goose cost Postmaster Gerweg, of Dakota City, Neb., his life. He had shot the bird and was trying to get it, when his boat upset and he was drowned. A Milwaukee man made a cannon, filled it with powder and double B shot, got in front of it and touched the thing off. His purpose was to commit suicide, and he

A curious result of being hit with a base-ball is reported from Philadelphia. A stuttering man was struck in the mouth and when he got well the impediment in his speech had disappeared. A hot spring near Ragtown, Cal., throws

a column of water nearly eight inches in diameter to a hight of thirty feet. The water is boiling hot, and the spray scalds the skin whenever it comes in contact. A man in Rothschild, Neb., dressed him-self in a shroud and laid himself carefully into a coffin which he had purchased. In

this position he went to sleep. When his friends discovered him, some hours later, he was dead. A ringtailed raccoon, kept by a Lansing, Mich., man as a pet, broke loose the other night and ate up a wedding cake, sampled the rest of the wedding feast, and made

the bride so mad that she almost postponed In Rose Valley, six miles from Trout

Run, Lycoming county, Pennsylvania, are seven natural wells extending almost straight downward to a depth unknown. Large stones cast into them cannot be heard to strike bottom.

One little creature can do a great deal of mischief. The Calusa (Cal.) Sun says there is no doubt but that a squirrel is responsible for a break in the Hamilton levee and a consequent loss of 50,000 acres of wheat which became submerged.

A hawk attacked a rooster at LaGrange, Ga., the other day, but the gallinaceous fowl was more than a match for him, and the hawk's companion was obliged to come to his assistance. The rooster kept up the fight gallantly, but was finally overcome by the two hawks. Observations upon the sway of tall chimneys during high winds show that one of 115 feet in hight and 4 feet in total diameter at the top waved 20 inches during a heavy gale, and another 164 feet high, but

with a 61-2 feet diameter of flue, moved

through an arc of only 6 1-2 inches.

A Washington Territory farmer was dig-ging a post hole on the banks of Smoke river when he unearthed a skeleton richly dressed in old-fashioned clothing. The coat was especially fine, and was adorned with velvet collar and cuffs. The place where the skeleton was found had been used as a horse corral for the past fifteen years. Two Alabama men went wild turkey hunting and took along a big tame gobbler for a decoy. The plan might have worked admirably but an old negro, also turkey hunting, filled the decoy full of buckshot from his rusty musket and made off with it.

The negro was the only man concerned who took home any game. Deer and elk are literally massacred in Wyoming and western Colorado by wealthy Englishmen who come over to enjoy the sport. The great herds along the "con-tinental deer trail" are being rapidly depleted by this useless slaughter. Men who belong in the region do not kill an

animal except to use it, and will pass by whole herds without firing a shot. The Japanese keep meat fresh in hot weather by placing the raw flesh in porcelain vessels and pouring on it boiling water, whereby the albumen of the surface is quickly coagulated and forms a protection against the further action of the weather. Oil is then poured on the surface of the water, so as to prevent the access of air and

consequent putrefaction of the meat. William Ferney, an Astoria fisherman, pulled into his boat a huge sea lion that journal were buried in the same had become entangled in the meshes of his the lamented Captain Dawson.

net, and left it lying in the bottom of the boat apparently dead. Suddenly the sea lion revived, and made a lunge for Ferney, seizing him by the leg. A desperate battle ensued, in which the fisherman finally came off victorious, dispatching his strange antegenist with apparents.

tagonist with an ax. Dublin has had a remarkable dog case in one of its courts. Two men claimed the same dog. One, to prove his ownership, told the animal to fetch his cane. The dog obeyed. The other said that he had owned the dog in Asia, where he had heard only Hindoostanee spoken. So in that language he told the dog to fetch his hat. The dog obeyed. No report of the decision of the judge has yet been received in this country.

Two remarkable Shetland ponies were recently sold at Inverness, Scotland. They are four years old, and thirty-six and thirty-seven inches high, respectively. Their hair is fully five and a half inches long, and their heads are almost entirely obscured by the mane and forelock, which measure eighteen and a half inches. The soles of their hoofs are only two by three inches, their combined weight being but 449 pounds.

A dog proved to be a dangerous witness against his master in an Arkansas murder trial. The man denied ever having seen the dog before, but the animal picked him out among a dozen men, and manifested great deright at finding him. This incident was of importance, owing to the fact that the dog was found on the spot of the murder shortly after its occurrence, while the man declared that he had not been near

the place. Colonel Daniel, of Talbotton, Ga., says that goats are spunky animals. He says that his father had a flock of goats, and that the goats while grazing came to a pond of clear water. They went to the pond to drink, and when they lowered their heads they saw their shadows in the water. They began to butt at the goats in the water, and failing to drive them away they continued to butt until the entire flock was drowned.

A singular phenomenon occurred at Aitken, Minn., recently. At 4:45 o'clock it became as dark that lights were necessary in business houses and the air was filled with snow that was as black and dirty as though it had been trampled into the earth. Six ounces of snow and one-fourth ounce of dirt and sand were found in the bottom of a dish. The dirt is very fine, something like emery, and contains particles that have a metallic luster. The dirty snow fell to the depth of half an inch. The atmosphere at the time presented a peculiar greenish

Last week a large pond near Mr. Mc-Cartney's, two miles from Abbeville, Ga., let all its water out through a hole in the bottom. The noise of the escaping water sounded like distant thunder and created a sensation in the neighborhood. Many fine fish were taken, though the greater number followed the receding water. There was a fissure near the edge of the lake that bubbled out water, etc., that suggested an earthquake disturbance. What caused this phenomenon no one knows, and where the water went will perhaps never be

A short time ago a negro underwent a surgical operation at Leipsic, after which it became necessary to put several small portions of skin over the wound. The skin was taken from two white persons, and as the wound began to heal the color of these pieces of skin began to change, and when the cure was completed had assumed the ebony color of the negro's body. In order to find out whether black skin could in the same manner be changed into fair, a small portion of the skin of a negro was sewn over a wound in a white man's arm. Presently the dark patch began to grow pale, and at the end of fourteen weeks it had become so light that it could no longer be distinguished from the natural skin.

A Hint to Dr. Talmage.

New York Independent. Dr. Talmage says the church, if it would do its duty, could convert the world in ten years. It has the men and the money. Perhaps so; but it must turn over a new leaf of generosity very soon if it is going to under-take so great and speedy a task. The Brook-lyn Tabernacle last year, with 4,126 members reported, gave \$151 to home missions, and \$138 to foreign missions.

Symptoms Noted.

Philadelphia Press. There are melancholy evidences in the editorial utterances of the Charleston News and Courier that the brains of that journal were buried in the same coffin with HUMOR OF THE DAY.

In All the Girls' Months. Minneapolis Tribune. He-Dear me, you haven't heard of it? Why, it's in all the girls' mouths.

She (enviously)-What? A Superior Attraction.

Clara-Put up your book, Kate, and let's go to the Carter divorce case. They say its Kate-No, I don't care to. I'm reading "The Quick or the Dead."

Taxation in Gotham. Wife-Don't forget to bring me what I

told you.

Husband—I'll try and not forget it.

Husband—I'll try and not forget it. Wife-You must tax your memory. Husband-Auything but that. Memory is the only thing in New York that is not

She Had a Fair Figure. Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Hello! Charley, I hear you are to be "To the most beautiful creature in creation, answers Charley. "You might not like her face, but, oh! her figure."
"What style of figure, old boy?"
"About \$500,000."

The Literary Drift. Philadelphia Record.

Philadelphia Man-I hear you are editing a sporting paper.
John L. Sullivan-Betcher life. "And that you have left Boston for "You're talkin'. All us Boston literary men gits to New Yorrick sooner er later."

Morning Newspaper Life. Minneapolis Tribune. Nellie-Well, Bessie, how do you like! married life! Bessie-Oh, its just perfectly lovely. Nellie-And you never tire of your hus-

Bessie-Tire of him? Oh, dear, no. I never see him. He is on the Morning Bugle Call, you know.

A Little Too Late.

New York Weekly.

to death forty years ago."

Old Lady-"I have determined to leave my fortune to the man who saved my life when I was a little girl." Lawyer-"Noble woman! All the world will ring with your praises. Who is the "Jame Jameson, a poor carpenter. He "Ah, yes, I remember him. He starved

A Likely Story. Texas Siftings. One day last week a shabby-looking female witness in a New York court, who was

putting on a great deal of style, was asked the question: "Where were you when the row between your husband and the defendant occurred?" Witness (with conscious pride)-An' where wud I be but in my boodwoir stemming the strawberriesf N. B.—At that time strawberries were

selling at about \$2 a dozen. A Ready-Witted Girl.

Merchant Traveler. Silence had reigned for some time-that thick, rank silence which is like the calm before the storm. Finally it was broken; but his words came cold and impassioned. "Maud," he asked, "do you think mar-

riage a failure?" "I don't feel able to express an opinion on so grave a subject," she replied, "but I know a good way to find it out." This happened at least two months ago, and they are both reacy now to give an emphatic verdict of "no failure."

An Editorial Victim. Merchant Traveler.

"How do you make such beautiful verses, Herbert," she asked as she gazed admiringly into his face.

"Oh. it's easy enough after you once get started," said Herbert, modestly. "It must be delightful to be able to express your poetic thoughts. I sometimes have them, but I cannot put them into words. There is poetry everywhere if you only know where to look for it."

"Yes; it's surprising how much there is," said Herbert, who had called on an editor that day. "I know where there's a whole basket full of it right now."